

## Talented 181

### Chapter 181

Almost immediately, Alisha received a reply from Kieran.

His reply was simple, "Freya?"

Alisha settled down and hurriedly replied again, "Yes, I am Freya, I have thought it over, I don't like you, let's cut it off!"

Freya saw that Alisha had sent these inexplicable words to Kieran, she was really speechless, she wanted to grab her phone, but thinking of Josiah, Freya finally suppressed this impulse.

She knew that when he received these inexplicable text messages, Kieran would definitely misunderstand her and even hate her, but that was good, so if she couldn't come back, he wouldn't have a hard time.

Kieran did not reply again.

Freya knew that Kieran should be so angry that he didn't want to reply.

She just confessed her love to him and now she wanted to break up with him, like a schizophrenic, no normal man could stand it!

Alisha obviously guessed Kieran's mind as well, as she continued to message Kieran, "Kieran, I like someone else, tonight, I will become his woman."

"Oh, wait until Monday, I'll go marry him, and then I'll be his wife in name only."

Alisha felt that this was not enough, she thought for a moment, and then sent a message, "Kieran, he is very good in bed, later when we have sex, if you want to see, I will send you pictures!"

Seeing the last sentence Alisha sent to Kieran, Freya couldn't help but spitefully say, "Alisha, you're disgusting!"

"I'm disgusting?!"

Alisha laughed out loud, "Freya, you're the one who's disgusted. At the very least, I have never experienced a man as Kyle! I heard that Kyle and Emmanuel like to be together, do you think that tonight the two of them will serve you together?"

"A woman and two men! And, these two are both extreme!" Alisha's voice was heavy with smugness and sarcasm, "Freya, you're really lucky!"

Freya admitted that she was still not bold enough, and when she heard Alisha say that the two brothers liked to be together, her face uncontrollably turned whiter.

Being taken advantage of by one of them was enough to disgust her for several lifetimes, if both of them together .....

Freya felt that she would have to throw up for the rest of her life!

Meeting the flash of panic in Freya's eyes, Alisha smiled with even more style, "Freya, are you now impatient to start the good times tonight? Don't be in a hurry, we're still ten minutes away from the Ward family, by then, you won't have to keep holding back."

"It's pathetic, I didn't think that Kieran would fall for such a dirty bastard! Do you think if knew that you were hanging out with the two brothers, would he be so disgusted that his stomach would turn sour when he thought of you?"

Tonight, Alisha was really noisy and disgusting, but there was no turning back from the opening bow, even if Freya was destined to die in the Ward family and ruined by the hands of the two brothers, she did not want Alisha to be so arrogant!

"Alisha, even if Mr. Fitzgerald is disgusted at the thought of me, Mr. Fitzgerald doesn't even want to think about you!"

"Freya, you!"

Freya's words hit Alisha's sore spot, Alisha was so angry that she almost jumped to her feet, "Freya, don't be too complacent, whether you can see the sun tomorrow is unknown, what qualifications do you have to steal Kieran from me!"

"Alisha, you're thinking too much, I never wanted to steal Mr. Fitzgerald from you, because, the person Mr. Fitzgerald likes is me, I don't even need to steal him, he's mine!"

"You!"

Alisha was so angry that her face turned into a different shape, what she hated the most was this point of Freya, she did not seem to steal or rob or work hard, yet she was better than her in everything.

On what ground? Just because she had a brain smarter than hers, did she have the upper hand over her?

She was the proud daughter, Freya was not even worthy of her shoes!

With this thought, Alisha's heart felt more comfortable.

"Freya, you won't be able to pleased for much longer anyway, just enjoy yourself as much as you want! Don't worry, I'll take some more photos tonight and send them to Kieran, so he can see for himself how disgusting you really are!"

Freya knew that she would definitely be tossed by Kyle tonight, she herself did not want to face all this next, Mr. Fitzgerald saw those photos, in Mr. Fitzgerald's heart, she really was dirty.

No matter how hard it was for Freya, she wouldn't show her face in front of Alisha.

She raised her eyelids somewhat lazily, the corners of her lips with a faint sneer, "What, you're going to stay on the scene and take pictures? Alisha, your are really odd! For those who don't know, they'd think you're so in love with Kyle, so perverted that you can't even take your eyes off of him doing that kind of thing with another woman!"

Thinking of Kyle's fat and greasy appearance, Alisha's heart was chilled, "Freya, you're the one who has a crush on Kyle! I don't even want Kyle!"

The man she wanted was naturally the best in the world, and only Kieran would be worthy of standing alongside her.

After a pause, Alisha continued, "Freya, sooner or later, I will become the rightful Mrs. Fitzgerald, but unfortunately, you may not have the chance to see it."

"Well, that day, I really didn't have the chance to see it because, even if Mrs. Fitzgerald was a dog or a cat, it wouldn't be you, Alisha!"

Freya met Alisha's angry eyes, she smiled coolly, "Alisha, even if you get rid of all the women around Mr. Fitzgerald, he still won't fall in love with you. Alisha, you're pathetic!"

"Freya, shut up! Shut up!"

Freya's words pinpointed Alisha's sore point, causing her to yell out in a fit of anger and frustration.

Alisha stared at Freya with hatred, "Freya, if you dare to talk nonsense to me again, I will have Josiah killed by a thousand cuts! Freya, my word is my bond!"

Well, Alisha couldn't talk her out of it and started using Josiah to threaten her again.

Freya did not want to waste her energy with Alisha, she turned her face and quietly looked out of the window at the traffic.

Up ahead, it seemed to be the Ward family's villa. After entering this wolf cave, she was destined to have a completely different face in her life.

Alisha was not so perverted as to actually follow her and Kyle to their room and take some pictures.

Once Alisha was sure she had entered Kyle's room, she turned around on her high heels and descended the stairs in style.

When he was in the car, the stuff had not yet worked, Freya's body had no obvious difference, after entering Kyle's room, Freya's body instantly heated up, like being thrown into a mountain of flames.

With a creak, the door of the room was suddenly pushed open, and Freya's body, abruptly, tightened up.☒

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Freya thought that the person who pushed the door in was Kyle, but unexpectedly, the person who came in was Claudia.

Claudia's body covered tightly, even her hands were also covered with gloves. Her exposed face bore obvious bruises and bruises around her eyes. The bruises on her face, both new and old, were obviously from frequent family abuse by Emmanuel.

Claudia glanced at Freya who was sitting on the edge of the bed and smiled mockingly, then slowly sat down on the sofa inside the room.

Seeing Freya staring at her face that couldn't be covered with scars no matter how much makeup she applied, Claudia's eyes were instantly tinted with hatred, "Freya, do you think that I'm miserable now?"

Claudia stretched out her hand and stroked the bruises on her face somewhat demonically, "Freya, I'll be so miserable, it's all because of you!"

Freya was really speechless towards Claudia. She could never see what she has done wrong herself, she only blamed others for all her tragedies.

If the night of the charity gala could be repeated, Freya would still not regret his decision.

She would still have gone downstairs without a second thought, regardless of Claudia.

That night, it was Claudia and the girls who tried to harm her, and no matter how miserable Claudia was, she was the one to blame!

However, Freya did not bother to say these words to Claudia, even if she did, Claudia would still hate her to the bone anyway, so she might as well not waste her words.

Seeing that Freya did not say anything, the hatred in Claudia's eyes became even more obvious as she glared fiercely at Freya, as if she wanted to cut Freya to pieces with a fierce look.

"It's true that I married into the Ward family and lived a life of carefree food and clothing, but here, it's a pit of fire that I can never jump out of!"

Claudia suddenly and violently ripped her blouse off, the bruises on her body were even more miserable, "Freya, every night, I have to suffer the inhuman torture of Emmanuel! Look at me, what have I become now!"

Seemingly thinking of something, Claudia's face suddenly had a painful feeling after revenge, "The way I look now is your tomorrow! No, you'll be even worse than me! Freya, you will definitely be worse off than me!"

"What I have suffered will be inflicted on you a thousand times over! Freya, you can't turn over! You are destined to be tortured into a puddle of mud that everyone can step on!"

"Claudia, even if I would turn into a puddle of mud, you wouldn't want to step on it!"

Freya lifted her face and looked at Claudia and said word for word, "Claudia, don't always blame others, what you've become in life is all your own doing!"

"Freya, it was obviously you! If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have been tortured. by Emmanuel that night."

Thinking of the desperation and helplessness and the pain that tore her heart out that night, Claudia gritted her teeth in hatred, "Freya, you have put me in such a miserable situation, you made my life worse than death, I won't make you feel better either!"

Claudia slowly put on her own blouse and suddenly, opening her handbag, she placed a business card right in front of her on the coffee table.

"Freya, this is the number of the gynaecologist I usually get, I think, you should be able to use it soon."

Thinking of the growing illness in her body, Claudia's face was almost twisted, "Oh, Freya, although I hate you with a passion, we are now sisters-in-law after all, and I don't want you to die too soon, I can call the emergency number for you tonight if you need it."

"Claudia, I'll thank you for your kindness then." Freya posed as a farewell guest, she had Kyle to deal with next, she really didn't want to waste too much energy on Claudia.

Freya's body was becoming increasingly uncomfortable, her forehead, too, was already oozing with fine beads of sweat, she desperately wanted to hold on to something, her mind, too, was becoming more and more chaotic, she knew that she would soon lose her most basic judgement, not knowing propriety and shame, and do something irrevocable.

She didn't want to face that kind of ending, but there were some things that she simply couldn't change.

Claudia also saw the difference in Freya, she pulled her lips and giggled, "Freya, Alisha should have made you eat a lot of that stuff tonight, right? I'm really afraid that big brother won't be able to satisfy you alone later! But don't worry, Emmanuel is on his way too, I'm generous, I can get Emmanuel to come over and help."

"Well, every night from now on, I can ask Emmanuel to come over and help, you look better than me, Emmanuel will definitely like you more!"

Hearing Claudia's words, Freya was so disgusted that she wanted to vomit, Claudia was actually going to let her husband to come to her .....

This Ward family was really disgusting!

Thinking that she would have to face the two disgusting men alone next, Freya could no longer control herself and she flopped down on the edge of the bed, just a dry heave.

When she saw Freya's painful look, Claudia was even more pleased. Freya should also have a taste of her pain!

The more painful Freya was, the more intense was the twisted pleasure in Claudia's heart, as she stood up and looked at Freya from a high position, "Freya, you're throwing up like that, huh? When you are loved by big brother later, you will still vomit to death!"

"Freya, I have some anti-emetic pills here, do you want to take some first?"

"Claudia, it's better to keep them for yourself, you have more chances to use them than me!" Freya stood up and said to Claudia, word for word.

Freya's words poked Claudia's sore spot precisely, and Claudia glared at Freya fiercely before turning around and walking outside the room.

What was a rich family?

Claudia had had a dream of marrying into a rich family since she was in junior high school. Now, she had finally married into a rich family as she wished, but she has become the joke of the whole Hance City.

The only way she could feel slightly more comfortable was if Freya was worse off than she was.

Freya, you can be proud of yourself now, but I want to see how you can be proud of yourself after tonight!

Well, she would have to stay outside and keep an eye on the room so that she could call an ambulance for Freya in time.

She was so sweet to call an ambulance for Freya, not really because she cared about Freya, but, rather, she was afraid that Freya would die too easily.

She was alone, living in this wolf cave, how could she be willing not to pull Freya together!

Freya, this is our destiny!

After Claudia left, Freya was so weak that she could barely stand up. She sat on the edge of the bed, her body still limp, always looking for something to lean on.

The door to the room was opened again and Kyle walked in with a greasy smile on his face.

“Honey, I’ve kept you waiting, tonight, we must live up to the happy time .....”

### **Chapter 183**

Freya had a bad chill in her heart.

Looking at Kyle, who was approaching her step by step, Freya really wanted to kick him away, but what broke her was that her reason, which obviously resisted Kyle’s approach immensely, but her body, nevertheless, involuntarily pressed towards Kyle’s body.

Freya had to exclaim that this kind of stuff Alisha gave her was really powerful enough, really, even a chaste and martyr girl could turn crazy!

Just as she reached out her hand, wanting to take the initiative to hug Kyle, Kieran’s reserved and peerless face appeared in her mind.

He said, Freya, I like you.

He said, Freya, you are my wife, you can only have me in your heart.

He said, Freya, I’m courting you.

He said .....

Freya backed up violently, she did promise Maximus to marry into the Ward family, but she didn’t say that she must have sex with Kyle!

She only had Mr. Fitzgerald in her heart, she could not have a relationship with Kyle!

“Honey, what’s wrong with you? Are you uncomfortable?” Kyle looked disguised concern, “I still want to play something exciting with you, if you don’t cooperate, how uninteresting!”

“Get out of here! Don’t touch me! Kyle, don’t you touch me!”

Freya raised her hand fiercely, and with this slap, she did not swing it at Kyle’s face, but flung it viciously at her own face.

Seeing Freya's look, Kyle couldn't help but narrow his eyes in interest, "So, you like this tune!"

Well, a natural masochist, he liked it.

What a tune! She was trying to clear her head, okay?

Freya kept backing up as she realised that the slap she had given her had no effect at all, and soon her brain was, once again, chaotic.

It was like Kyle was playing a game of cat and mouse. When she took a step back, he took a step forward, pressing forward with every step, leaving her no room to ease up.

Freya only felt blackness in front of her eyes and almost fell to the ground. She didn't know if it was because of the medicine or something else, but her legs were so weak that she would have fallen to the ground in a mess if she hadn't gripped the table aside so hard.

Another moment of dizzy, and suddenly Freya forgot what situation it was.

Kyle stared at the woman in front of him for an instant, looking at that face of Freya's, and the saliva almost flowed from his mouth.

The women Kyle had touched before had more or less flaws in their skin, but the skin on Freya's body was truly able to deserve the words fair skin.

Freya was not a scarred body, even if she got an occasional pimple, it would not leave a scar on her body. Under the light, the skin on her face and neck, emitting lustre, was so beautiful.

Kyle swallowed hard, he knew that the woman sent over by the Stahler family was good, but he didn't expect that she would be this beautiful beyond his expectation.

"Honey, I really feel as if I've won the lottery."

With that, Kyle took her into his arms as soon as he could.

Freya opened her eyes in a daze, she felt that the earth was spinning and her body, too, was spinning with it.

She subconsciously stretched out her hand and grabbed Kyle's arm. She didn't know whether she missed Kieran too much or she was hallucinating from the medicine she had taken, but the fatty face of Kyle in front of her turned out to be Kieran's face.

"Mr. Fitzgerald ....."

Freya murmured lowly, her mind, suddenly and inexplicably, popping up.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, let's live up to the happy time tonight ....."

After saying this, Freya stretched out her hand, and hugged Kyle .....

When Kiki received Freya's call, she was already almost at the Swedayle Garden, and when she rushed upstairs, Freya had long since left.

Kiki knew that Freya could go out of her way for Josiah. If it was her, and Maximus threatened her with Josiah, she would have made the same choice as Freya.

But her heart aches!

In her heart, Freya was not only her best friend, but also her closest family, and she would not allow Maximus, that old bastard, to plague Freya like this!

And Alisha had harmed Freya time and time again, what gave her the right!

Kiki's eyes were moist, she wanted to rush to the Stahler family to fight with them, but she knew that it was too irrational for her to do so, with her power, she alone could not win them and it might cause Freya in a worse situation.

After thinking about it, Kiki decided to ask Kieran for help.

In fact, it was with a bit of luck that she knew that Maximus must have hidden Josiah in an airtight manner, but she still hoped that Kieran would be able to find Josiah and save Freya.

Kiki knew that Jaden had Kieran's contact information, so she asked for Kieran's mobile phone number from Jaden and dialed it.

The situation was urgent and Kiki had no time to talk nonsense. After the call was made, Kiki briefly explained Freya's situation.

Hearing Kiki's words, Kieran frowned. No wonder, he felt that Freya was a bit strange today, it turned out that she was planning to take a road of no return.

The last incident with Timothy was still on Kieran's mind, and he did not dare to delay in the slightest and headed for the Stahler family.

Before he even arrived, Kieran had received several messages.

It was all sent by Freya.

She said that she didn't like him anymore and added that she was in love with someone else and that person was great and so on.

He did not believe a word of these.

His trust in Freya almost made him subconsciously conclude that this message was not sent by Freya.

Kieran also basically concluded that, only now, Freya was no longer in the Stahler family.

Even if he were to mobilize all his forces, it would take a few hours to find Freya after he had pulled out all the road surveillance and analyzed his route tonight.

What was more, there were many roads, and possibly, no surveillance at all.

He couldn't save Freya.

## **Chapter 184**



Time, really, was a helpless thing, no matter how powerful Kieran was, he could not stop time in its tracks.

If, tonight, Maximus, like last time, had given Freya to some other man again, by the time he rushed over, Freya would have already been bullied.

He was more worried that, given Freya's character, she would prefer to die.

Kieran did not search the whole city to find Freya. To save time, he could only find another way.

It was also a coincidence that when he rushed outside the Stahler family villa, he just happened to see Aleksandra and Karida walking out from inside the villa.

Kieran decisively parked his sports car at the curb and came forward.

Karida didn't notice the coldness on Kieran's body at all, and her voice carried the characteristic joy and shyness of a young girl, "Brother-in-law, why are you here?"

Brother-in-law?

Kieran's eyebrows could not help but jump, this name was really awkward!

Karida didn't feel the least bit self-conscious about being disliked as she continued to chatter and shout, "Brother-in-law, you've come to look for my sister, right? What an unfortunate coincidence, my sister just went out, I'll call her now and ask her to come back."

"Kieran, don't be anxious, Alisha will be back soon." Aleksandra was always one hundred and twenty percent satisfied with Kieran, the son-in-law, and she gave a wink to Karida, signaling her to call Alisha quickly.

Aleksandra had heard about the affairs between Kieran and Alisha, and she knew that they had recently had a very unpleasant row because of Freya. However, since Kieran was willing to come over to Alisha, this proved that there was still hope for Alisha to become Mrs. Fitzgerald.

"Get in!"

Kieran suppressed the impatience in his heart and said in a cold voice to Karida and Aleksandra.

If it wasn't for the need to find Freya as soon as possible, these two women would be too annoying for him to look at more than once.

"What?!"

Aleksandra and Karida were both stunned, neither of them understood why Kieran would suddenly ask them to get into the car, but after glancing at each other, they both understood in a flash that Kieran, probably wanted to please his future sister-in-law and mother-in-law by driving them around and having dinner!

Kieran's voice was extremely cold, but because he was originally a man of high authority, Aleksandra and Karida did not find anything wrong with the coldness in his voice.

The two of them were quite excited to get into Kieran's car, and Karida was even on a stimulant, seeking to make her presence felt.

"Brother-in-law, where are we going? Should I call my sister and ask her to come along?"

"No need!"

Kieran didn't even bother to raise his eyelids, threatening Maximus, Aleksandra and Karida would have been enough.

Well, find a quieter place and he could carry out his plan.

Karida was a bit confused, didn't even need to find Alisha to come over?

Was it possible that her brother-in-law was simply trying to please his sister-in-law and mother-in-law?

Or, was her brother-in-law actually kind of interested in her?

Women, to a greater or lesser extent, had some vanity, and Karida even had a large amount of vanity. She did like Seth a lot, but if Kieran was also interested in her, she was still very happy.

After all, no matter which way, Kieran's qualifications were not inferior to Seth's, and even better. How beautiful it was to be liked and fought over by two such excellent men at the same time!

Sitting on Kieran's Lamborghini sports car, blowing in the cool night breeze, for a moment, Karida had the feeling of being the heroine of a domineering president novel.

She thought that Kieran would take her and Aleksandra to a rather romantic, or rather elegant place, she had even imagined that Kieran might stand at the highest place in the city amidst the bright lights, and confess his love to her, when the time came, she could record a video to Seth, look, how sought-after I am, if you are not careful, I might be snatched away by someone else, you have to cherish me.

Karida was immersed in the Mary Sue fairy tale she had woven for herself and could not extricate herself when she suddenly realised something was wrong.

Kieran, to her surprise, took her and Aleksandra to the outskirts of the city.

Kieran slammed on the brakes and stopped at the side of the road, the car door opened and his long straight legs stepped out, like a king in the dark night.

Looking at Kieran who slowly got out of the car, Karida involuntarily shivered, not knowing if it was her illusion, she actually felt that there was a murderous aura on Kieran's body.

How could there be such a strong murderous aura?

Even if Kieran hadn't fallen in love with her, she was still her sister-in-law-to-be, and he should have been all over her.

Aleksandra also sensed something was wrong and she couldn't help but ask Kieran, "Kieran, what did you bring us here for?"

Kieran did not speak immediately, suddenly, he slowly turned his face, the pair of deep pool-like eyes were so cold.

“Kill you and dump your bodies!”

“What?!”

Aleksandra and Karida looked at each other, they did not expect that Kieran would say such a sentence.

As soon as Kieran’s words left his mouth, Bradley and Fabian, each with a group of black-clad bodyguards, surrounded the Lamborghini sports car.

A second ago, Karida and Aleksandra thought that Kieran’s words just now were a joke, but now that they saw the situation, they really felt like they were going to be slaughtered.

“Brother-in-law, you’re joking! You’re my brother-in-law, how could you treat me .....

Before she could finish her sentence, Fabian opened the car door and rudely pulled her off.

“Ahhhhhhh!!!”

Karida lost her voice and screamed, feeling her brother-in-law really wanted to kill them and throw their bodies!

But even if her brother-in-law intentionally distanced him from her sister, he always thought that she was his saviour, how could he possibly hurt her family!

“Mom, help me!”

Karida waved her hand and asked Aleksandra for help. Aleksandra was just about to question why Kieran was doing this, but she was pulled out from the sports car by Bradley.

Without the slightest respect, let alone the slightest pity, Aleksandra and Karida were viciously thrown to the ground as if they were the most disgusting rubbish in the world.

Originally, the outskirts, which were still somewhat dim, became instantly lit up after the arrival of Kieran’s men.

Before Karida and Aleksandra had even eased up from their shock, they had already been hung by Kieran’s men directly on top of a telephone pole to the side.

It was the first time that Karida had seen such a high pole, it must be 20 metres high and the ground below was concrete, if she and Aleksandra fell, they would be shattered!

## **Chapter 185**

Karida was directly stunned by the situation, and Aleksandra was also terrified. They kept screaming from the top of the pole, afraid that if they were not careful, the rope would break and they would really die.

“Kieran, what the hell are you trying to do?! Hurry up and let us down!”

Aleksandra was so frightened that her face turned white, thinking of something, she hurriedly shouted at Kieran, “Kieran, you can’t do this to me and Karida! Alisha is your saviour, how can you do this to her mother and her own sister!”

“Yeah, brother-in-law, you can’t do that to me and my mum!”

Karida’s face was miserably white, she was afraid of heights and she didn’t even dare to look down.

She closed her eyes and wailed, “Brother-in-law, let me and my mother go! Let me go! Brother-in-law, please don’t kill me!”

“Brother-in-law, don’t kill me! Don’t kill me! As long as you don’t kill me, I’ll do anything you want me to do! Brother-in-law, please let me go!”

Seeing that Kieran was still unmoved, Karida spoke up, “Brother-in-law, let me go! If you want me, I can do it with you! Brother-in-law, I am willing to serve you well! Brother-in-law, please let me go, okay?”

Although Karida really liked Seth, but she loved her own life more, as long as she could survive, she could do anything!

Hearing Karida’s words, the corner of Fabian’s lips twitched, “Karida, are you out of your mind? Do you think Fitz like you?”

Bradley also skimmed in disgust, “Why do I get the impression that someone is trying to set you up?”

Fabian, “Our Fitz doesn’t like kind of woman!”

Karida was already scared to death, and when Fabian and Bradley spoke so harshly, she lost her breath and almost vomited blood.

Kieran didn’t dare to delay in the slightest, he directly dialed Maximus’s number on Aleksandra’s mobile phone.

He knew something about Maximus, a man who was most careful in his actions, so he was afraid that even if Josiah had been sent somewhere, Aleksandra did not know.

He was also clear about Freya’s character, she would not go back with him unless Josiah was safe and sound, so she had to find Josiah tonight as well.

Almost immediately, Maximus answered the phone, “Didn’t you take Karida to go shopping, why are you calling me all of a sudden?”

“Maximus, where are Freya and Josiah now?!”

In order to be able to give Maximus a clear view of Aleksandra and Karida’s current situation, Kieran gave him a video call.

He turned the camera around and Maximus saw Karida and Aleksandra from the video.

Maximus didn’t expect the person who called him to be Kieran, he already felt surprised, and at this moment, seeing Aleksandra and Karida hanging from the pole, his heart almost jumped out of his chest.

“Aleksandra, Karida?!”

He wanted to ask Kieran why he had to hang his wife and child so high up in the air, but because the other party was Kieran, he didn’t have the guts to do so.

At one time, Maximus considered Kieran as a prospective son-in-law, he settled down and took out the posture of an elder, "Kieran, I don't know why you are treating Aleksandra and Karida so badly, I hope you don't hurt them, they are both the people Alisha loves the most."

Oh, just now Aleksandra also called him the same way, Kieran frowned slightly, he and them seemed to be not so familiar.

However, now he only wanted to find out the whereabouts of Freya and Josiah quickly, he was not in the mood to care about such trivial matters, his eyebrows cold and austere, "Maximus, I ask once more, where are Freya and Josiah? Otherwise, I will cut the ropes on Aleksandra and Karida right now!"

The night breeze blew past Kieran's cold face, the aura on the man's body was terribly cold, as if, he was able to stain the mountains and rivers with blood at any time, and in a trance, it made people see the God from hell.

Kieran's coldness and ruthlessness had never been in vain. Hearing Kieran's words, Maximus's body trembled, but he was still reluctant to let Freya and Josiah go just like that.

He would be the largest shareholder of the company if Freya married Kyle, and Alisha was about to take the position of Mrs. Fitzgerald. Everything seemed to be going in the best direction. But it changed greatly all of a sudden.

But what could he do? Karida was his daughter, and Aleksandra had been with him for so many years, so he couldn't really stand by and watch them die!

"Kieran, I ....."

Maximus tried to say something to gain some more advantage for himself, and before he could finish his words, he heard Karida's hysterical screams.

"I don't want to die! Ahhhhh!!! I don't want to die! Daddy, help me! Daddy, help me! I don't want to die! Dad, tell brother-in-law where Josiah is, please, I really don't want to die!"

When Aleksandra saw that Maximus had not taken a position, she was also anxious, she hissed with red eyes, "Maximus, say it quickly!"

"Kieran, I know where Freya is, she was sent to the Ward family, but I really don't know where Josiah is! Maximus, tell him quickly where Josiah is! Do you really want to watch me and Karida being dropped dead?!"

Kieran's heart thudded, he knew that Maximus had sent Freya to the Ward family, which had produced two perverts.

Thinking of that charity dinner, the blood red under Claudia's body, Kieran's eyes were red, Maximus, he dared to spoil his beloved girl like this!

Aleksandra's phone has really good pixels, she and Karida were hanging from such a high place, and Maximus, at the other end of the phone, was able to see their panicked appearance.

"Kieran, don't hurt Karida and Aleksandra!" Maximus was so anxious that he was on the verge of tears, "Kieran, hurry up and let them go!"

Seeing that Maximus still didn't reveal Josiah's whereabouts, Kieran became impatient to the extreme, "Cut the rope!"

Hearing this voice of Kieran, Aleksandra and Karida almost peed in fear, Karida cried out, "Brother-in-law, no! Dad, save me! Do you have to watch me and mum die? Tell brother-in-law where is Josiah! Tell him!"

"Maximus, please, please tell him, okay?" Aleksandra's tears fell in big drops, facing death, people are all timid. Aleksandra's psychological defences had been completely shattered, she shouted hoarsely, "Maximus, I know you want the shares in Freya's hand, but you can't just stand by and watch me and Karida die!"

## **Chapter 186**

Seeing that Kieran really wanted the lives of Karida and Aleksandra, Maximus no longer dared to have the heart to bargain.

He hurriedly shouted, "Kieran, Don't hurt Aleksandra and Karida! I'll tell you, I'll tell you everything!"

"Josiah is in C Country, I'll send you the exact address now!" Saying that, Maximus quickly edited, then sent a text message to Kieran with the address, "Kieran, I've already sent the address, now, can you release Karida and Aleksandra?!"

Maximus did not get a reply from Kieran, who took a look at the text message he received and hung up on him straight away.

He lifted his face, his eyes chillingly sweeping over Aleksandra and Karida's fearful faces, letting them go just like that was too easy for them!

They had hurt Freya time and time again, leaving his beloved girl with almost no way out, how could he live up to their viciousness if he didn't hang them for a while longer!

"Brother-in-law, my father had already told you the address, can't you let me down now?!" Karida's legs were shivering with fear, and she realized with shame and anger that she peed!

Karida knew that it was really quite useless for her to be scared like this, but who wouldn't be scared in such a situation!

Brother-in-law was so scary, he seemed, at any moment, to be ready to kill her!

"Kieran, put us down! You have to put us down!"

Aleksandra shouted breathlessly, "Kieran, what else do you want to know, I'll tell you everything, I really can tell you anything, please don't kill me and Karida! Please!"

Kieran knew that he could certainly pry a lot out of Karida and Aleksandra's mouths now, but he had more important things to do.

He and Bradley split up, he went to the Ward family to find Freya and Bradley went to C Country to pick up Josiah.

As for the mischievous Fabian, of course, stayed here and continued to pry open Karida and Aleksandra's mouths.

Scaring brain-damaged girls and menopausal women or whatever, Fabian liked it best. As soon as Kieran and Bradley left, Fabian ordered someone to let Karida and Aleksandra try a late-night bungee jump on a telephone pole.

The rope, all of a sudden, was about to fall to the bottom of the pole, and in an instant it was hoisted to the top, and on several occasions, Karida and Aleksandra felt that they were about to be dropped to their death.

Karida and Aleksandra were so frightened that they were screaming in fear.

Karida had long been completely scared out of her wits, her body, twitching incessantly, her face, not a trace of blood could be found, but the hatred in her heart was unabated.

Freya, it was all Freya!

She and her mother were tortured tonight because of Freya!

One day, she would stand on high ground and step on Freya so fiercely that she would never have a chance to turn around again!

Oh no, tonight, Freya won't be able to turn over!

At this time, Freya must have already had sex with Kyle, only now Kieran was looking for her, Freya and Kyle were in the middle of a fierce battle. Kieran was now treating Freya as a treasure, when he saw Freya's disgusting appearance, he would definitely not like Freya anymore!

After being hoisted to the top of the pole once more, Aleksandra was completely scared, she kept begging Fabian for mercy and she kept saying things she had done to Freya, trying to get Fabian to let her go.

However, she still had some sense and did not say that the person who actually saved Kieran five years ago was not Alisha.

No matter what, Alisha was after all Kieran's life-saving benefactor, Kieran could not possibly disregard any sentiment at all. She was a smart person, she knew that if Kieran knew the truth, their whole family would be finished!

She, Aleksandra, would still be high and mighty wife, and the Stahler family would eventually regain its supreme glory.

Freya, a woman who had been touched by a disgusting man like Kyle, was nothing!

Freya was so hot that even the temperature coming out of her breath was scalding.

Just as Kyle's lips were about to press against hers, she suddenly smelt a strong smell of smelly salted fish.

Freya's eyes snapped open and she bit down hard on her tongue, her head, momentarily, gaining a brief moment of clarity.

The man in front of her, not Kieran, was Kyle!

Thinking about how close she had come to touching Kyle's lips just now, Freya had a bout of revulsion and she turned her face away violently with a dry heave.

Looking at Kyle's face, which was inching closer again, Freya suddenly remembered what Alisha had said in the car.

Alisha said that Kyle had that kind of disease.

If she had sex with Kyle, she would have to be infected!

She would not, even if she were to die, die of this disease!

Freya steadied herself as she rushed towards the door like a madman.

The door to the room had been locked from the outside, and Freya knew that this must be Claudia's doing.

Freya laughed coldly in her heart, Claudia and Alisha were really working well together! They were determined to get her infected with that disease!

"Honey, what are you running for! If you're going to run, you should be running into my arms!"

Kyle chased after Freya as he spoke, and was happy to play this game of eagle catching chickens.

He knew his health very well. A woman would resist him at first, but if they contracted the disease together, she would resign herself to it and would only be devoted to him from now on!

"Kyle, don't come any closer!"

Freya's body leaned back and the back of her head hit the door hard, the intense pain kept her from having visions that would once again send her into the abyss, but she was so limp that she could not muster the strength to fight Kyle.

Now, Kyle seemed to be addicted to playing the game of eagle catching chicks, but if he got bored of playing and started using force on her, she would definitely have to catch that disease.

She didn't dare to grab the vase inside the room and smash it at Kyle, that disease could be spread through blood and if she wasn't careful, she would really be doomed tonight.

Freya turned around violently as she rapped hard on the door, "Claudia, open the door!"

"Freya, I said, enjoy yourself tonight." Claudia gave a beat, her voice carrying the pleasure of revenge, "Freya, that day at the charity party, you didn't save me, do you think today I will be merciful?! Dream on!"

"Freya, as horrible as Emmanuel is, at least he doesn't have that damn disease! Just wait for you to get sick and die dirty!"

Claudia snorted, gynecological diseases was not worse than AIDS! She was still luckier than Freya!



Freya knew that Claudia would not open the door for her, and she no longer wasted her energy tapping on it.

Forced to the brink, she still didn't regret her decision at the charity gala. A woman's hatred sometimes came inexplicably, and even when she put up with everything, Claudia still pushed her harder and harder with Alisha.

There were windows.

Looking at the open window, Freya only gritted her teeth as she used all her strength to climb onto the windowsill and leap down.

## **Chapter 187**

Kyle was getting ready to have some special fun with his bride, who, he thought, had a masochistic constitution, which he liked the most, and he felt that tonight he would get more pleasure than ever before, but he found out that Freya had jumped out of the window in the middle of looking for props!

"Honey!"

Kyle lost his voice and screamed, since his wife jumped out tonight, who would accompany him!

Kyle rushed to the window in a hurry, he wanted to pull Freya, but in the end he was a step too late, he could only see Freya falling like a butterfly with broken wings.

"Ouch!"

Kyle couldn't help but cover his eyes, seemingly landing face first, and after this, he couldn't get his mouth on it.

Kyle was a bit sad, it was really hard for him to marry a wife because he had that kind of disease, he didn't expect that he could easily marry such a beautiful wife, and then she would become an ugly one, he was really unlucky!

He sighed heavily and threw the props in his hands on the floor with immense depression before opening the door.

But he failed!

Kyle got even grumpier.

"Open the door!" Kyle wanted to kill someone, who the hell was sick to leave the door locked!

If the door hadn't been locked and his bride had run out through the door, he could have played cat and mouse with her for a while, unlike now, when she couldn't get out through the door and jumped straight out the window!

Claudia was waiting to see Freya's joke, she knew Freya would definitely want to grab the door and she certainly didn't want to open it.

But now it was Kyle who asked for opening the door, and she dared not fail to open it.

With some reluctance she went up, brought the key and opened the door.

Kyle stood behind the door, pacing back and forth, what a murderous design, which brainiac designed the door to his house, and it could be locked from the outside? Other people's doors were locked from the inside and could not be opened from the outside, but his door was really strange!

No wonder the Ward family had him and Emmanuel, the two oddballs!

Well, Kyle was correct in his perception of himself, from the time he was in secondary school he realised that he was a bit different from his normal classmates, he was psychologically, twisted beyond recognition, he just couldn't restrain himself.

When the door to the room opened, Kyle saw Claudia standing in the doorway at a glance, and there was no need to think that the door must have been locked by Claudia from the outside.

Kyle was worried about finding someone to vent his anger on, and when he saw Claudia who looked like she was waiting to see what was going on, he was furious, he raised his hand and threw a slap at Claudia.

"Claudia, who told you to lock the door?! You're looking for death, aren't you?!"

With that, Kyle raised his hand and threw Claudia another slap.

Claudia was hit with a dumbfounded face, followed by an indescribable aggravation, "Big brother, you misunderstood, I locked the door because I was afraid that Freya would run out, I did it all for your own good!"

"Shut up!"

Kyle was furious at the thought that Freya had just seemingly hit the ground face first and now he might have fallen into a miserable ugly mess.

"Claudia, if my wife falls out of her mind, I won't spare you!"

Kyle raised his fist, he subconsciously wanted to punch Claudia again, Claudia was a bit scared and couldn't help but take a step back, when she turned her face, she just saw Emmanuel who was rushing to the scene.

Claudia looked like she had seen a saviour, she hurriedly hid behind Emmanuel, "Emmanuel, big brother hit me!"

"Bitch, big brother beat you up because you must have made him angry! You deserve to be beaten to death!"

Not only did Emmanuel not take it out for Claudia, but he also threw Claudia a slap, who covered her reddened face and her eyes were red.

See, this was the man she married, who not only tortured her in bed day in and day out, but also helped others to bully her.

Claudia wiped away the wetness at the corner of her eyes, all the aggression turned into an overwhelming hatred, Freya, I am in such a mess because of you!

Freya, even if I had to strip you of your skin, it would not be enough to remove my hatred! Freya, what do you think I should do to torture you!

The rumor was that Emmanuel liked to play with women with Kyle, in fact, this was really a misinformation. Kyle had that kind of disease, Emmanuel would not joke with his own life.

Emmanuel came back tonight with great enthusiasm, just to see his future sister-in-law, whether she was ugly or beautiful.

He took a step towards the door of the room, "Brother, where is sister-in-law?"

"Ask your wife!" Kyle was so angry that he wanted to slap Claudia to death, "She locked the door from the outside and made my wife jump off the building!"

"What?!"

Emmanuel was so angry that he almost jumped up, he and Kyle still had a pretty good relationship, he pulled Claudia's hair, "Bitch, who told you to harm sister-in-law? You even dare to harm big brother's wife, see how I'll get you killed!"

While dragging Claudia inside the room, Emmanuel punched and kicked her, and soon, Claudia's body had many new injuries.

He used to enjoy watching his brother beat up Claudia, an obnoxious woman, but now he was in a hurry to see what kind of injuries his wife had sustained and was not really in the mood to enjoy Emmanuel's display of male prowess.

"All right!" Kyle gave Claudia an annoyed look, "I'm going to go see if my wife has fallen to her death now! If my wife does fall and become ugly, I'll scratch your face!"

After saying this, Kyle rushed downstairs in anger.

Hearing Kyle's words, Claudia's heart grew even more hateful.

She wiped the blood from the corner of her lip so hard that her mouth hurt.

What for!

Also they both married into the Ward family, also married to an odd, why did Kyle defend Freya so much, while her husband gave her only pain and hurt!

Claudia looked at Emmanuel's figure hurriedly going downstairs in bewilderment, husband was a woman's dependence in this life, but what she saw was only blood and pain!

Claudia took a deep breath, thinking of what Kyle had just said about Freya jumping off the building, and only then did her heart finally feel more comfortable.

She would like to see what kind of a look Freya had become!

With this thought, Claudia stepped on her high heels and hurried down the stairs as well.

"Sinner!"

Just as she reached the lobby on the ground floor, Claudia heard Kyle's father, Philip Ward's angry voice, "You want to get me killed, don't you? Do you know who Miss Freya is? She's one of Mr. Fitzgerald's people! If anything happens to her, our Ward family will be ruined by your hands!"

"What, my wife is Mr. Fitzgerald's person?!" Kyle was also shocked, he turned his face and fiercely glared at Claudia who was standing at the entrance of the stairs, "Claudia, you just want to get me killed, don't you?! Freya was given to me by you and Alisha! Why are you so vicious?!"

"I ....."

Claudia was just about to say something to explain, but Philip gave her a disgusted look and took the lead to walk outside, "Stop it all, let's go and see how Freya has had! If anything really happens to her, our Ward family will die together!"

## **Chapter 188**

When Freya jumped down from the stairs, she really didn't hit the ground on her face first.

Kyle's room was on the second floor, even if the floor below was concrete, she would not die.

Besides, underneath Kyle's room, there was a large lawn, and Freya just happened to fall on top of the lawn, except for her buttocks and ankles which were sore, she really didn't have any other abnormalities.

Freya tried to get up from the grass, but it was because her ankle hurt too much or because she was drained from all the medicine she had taken, she tossed and turned for half a day, but she couldn't get up.

Instead, she flopped just enough to roll over into a face-on-the-ground position and eat a mouthful of grass.

Oh, and mud.

Freya spat out the mud in her mouth, thinking rather cheerfully that even if she had a mouthful of mud and grass, it was still better than being kissed by Kyle's mouth.

She just wondered if he would have continued to do what he did to her tonight if she had been caught back by Kyle.

Just now she and Kyle didn't even have any intimate contact, she was about to die of nausea, if she really had sex with Kyle, she would rather eat dirt for the rest of her life.

Footsteps suddenly sounded outside on the lawn and panic set in for Freya to the core.

She knew that it was Kyle who had come looking for her.

If Kyle had seen her well, he would not have let her go. If she were to pretend to be dead now, the Ward family would be afraid and might even send her to the hospital to be resuscitated.

Although she could not rest on her laurels from now on, at the very least, for a short time, she could escape.

With this in mind, Freya closed her eyes and resolutely played dead.

“Honey!”

When Kyle saw Freya lying motionless on the grass, he was so anxious that his eyes were about to burst into tears.

If she died, he could remarry, but this wife was someone that Kieran wanted, that was a problem!

Philip slapped Kyle’s head hard, he had a lifetime of fame, how could he have produced such an indisputable son!

“Miss Freya!”

Kyle hurriedly changed his tone, he tried to call out to Freya a few times, he wanted to make sure if Freya was still breathing, but he didn’t dare.

Landing face first was horrible.

He was afraid that once he turned over Freya’s body, all he would see was a bloody face.

Kyle’s fat body shivered uncontrollably, his childhood watching horror films had left a psychological shadow, he didn’t dare to look at a bloody face.

“Miss Freya! Freya!”

Kyle tried to call out to Freya several more times, but Freya was still lying motionless on the ground.

This time, Kyle’s tears were really falling down, and there was a distinct tremble in his voice, “Dad, Freya, she’s not really dead, is she? If she dies, what should I do?”

Freya’s eyebrows jumped, what was Kyle playing? Why did he seem to care about her?

“If she dies, you can just die in front of Mr. Fitzgerald for your crime!”

Philip looked worriedly at Freya who was lying on the ground, he half crouched down and gently patted Freya’s shoulder, “Miss Freya .....

Mr. Fitzgerald?

Could it be that these people knew about her relationship with Mr. Fitzgerald and wanted to let her go?

The situation was not yet completely clear, and Freya did not dare to jump to conclusions, so she decided to play dead to the end.

Philip frowned, how come there was no reaction at all? She couldn’t be really dead, could she?

Philip couldn’t help but lift his face and glance in the direction of the window on the second floor, according to reason, such a height really could not kill a person.

However, seeing Freya’s posture on the ground, Philip was sad again.

It might have actually fallen to her death, after all, it was face first falling to the ground!

Thinking of Kieran's noble and cold face, Philip couldn't help but shiver. The person who called him just now was Kieran's special assistant, who said that Freya was Kieran's beloved, and that Kieran's was already driving this way. If Kieran saw a cold body, he must be furious.

With this thought, Philip's body shook more.

He gritted his teeth and turned Freya's body over. Her face, covered in mud, could not see any blood or anything, and in his heart, a glimmer of hope was born, and he could not help but reach out his hand and probed Freya's nose.

Out of breath!

Philip's magnificent body could barely hold itself up and collapsed straight to the ground.

"Dad, how is it?" Kyle asked anxiously.

"Miss Freya, she, she's out of breath!" Under the moonlight, Philip's face was as white as paper.

Seeing that she had successfully fooled Philip, Freya was so happy that she almost burst out laughing. Just now she knew that Philip was going to probe her nose, so she deliberately held her breath for a while, but she didn't expect to be successful to fool him.

She was also incredibly glad that it had rained in the evening and that her face, covered in mud, grass and whatnot, was not visible to these people even if her eyes moved occasionally, in the night.

"What?! Out of breath?!"

Kyle was so shocked that he almost jumped up, wouldn't he really have to die in front of Mr. Fitzgerald for his crime?!

When she heard Philip say that Freya was out of breath, the person who was happiest was Claudia.

She didn't expect that falling from such a short place, Freya would fall to her death.

Was this a case of even God helping her?

Besides, Freya's death was not really dignified. After all, Freya was still no match for her!

Claudia sneered, Freya, just die in peace, don't worry, I will burn paper for you every year from now on!

When Kyle looked at Freya, who was lying on the ground like a corpse, he was at first fearful, and then, he was overwhelmed with anger.

At first, he didn't want to take another wife so soon, but Claudia and Alisha kept encouraging him to marry Freya, especially Claudia, in front of him, used all kinds of compulsion. He heard that Freya didn't have any background, even her own father didn't want to care about her anymore, he thought it seemed a good decision to marry her, but he didn't expect that Freya had such a big background as Mr. Fitzgerald!

Alisha and Claudia really wanted to get him killed!

Kyle was not a fool, now he roughly understood that Claudia and Alisha should have a grudge against Freya, they were trying to use him to torture Freya!

He was being used as a gun by two pussies, he could not stand it!

The more Kyle thought about it, the angrier he became, he stepped forward and stretched out his hand, then ruthlessly choked Claudia, "Claudia, you set me up, I'll kill you! I'll kill you!"

"Kyle, stop it!"

Of course Philip would not condone Kyle hurting people in front of him, he coldly lowered his face, "Let go of Claudia!"

Kyle had always been afraid of Philip, and despite his reluctance, he let go of Claudia, who was breathing heavily, and met Kyle's scarlet eyes.

The family's maid hurriedly arrived, "Sir, Mr. Fitzgerald is here!"

## **Chapter 189**

Hearing the servant's words, Kyle and the others all turned pale.

It might be that after just being dropped so much, Freya's body was not so hot for the time being, and without being fried by the flames, Freya, the dead corpse, was still pretending to be quite decent.

"Dad, Mr. Fitzgerald is here, what should we do now?"

Kyle and Emmanuel both panicked, they had heard how ruthless Kieran was, they both looked at each other and then, quite tacitly, both glared at Claudia viciously.

When she met the sinister eyes of Kyle and Emmanuel, the pleasure of revenge in Claudia's heart gradually dissipated and was replaced by an inexorable fear.

Philip, now, didn't know what to do. He couldn't think of a thoughtful solution before Kieran had already appeared in front of them.

In the night breeze, Kieran's dignified aura did not diminish a bit, but the coldness in his body was so frightening that it made people tremble.

Philip took one look at the "corpse" on the ground, and he was sweating even though it was obviously such a cold night.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, Miss Freya, she ..... she ....."

Philip could not say the word "death".

He could only tremble and take out his mobile phone, "Mr. Fitzgerald, I'll call an ambulance now!"

At this time, Kieran also saw Freya lying motionless on the ground. His pupils suddenly contracted and on his cold face was undisguised heartache.

"Freya!"

He was just about to go forward to hug Freya, but was stopped by Emmanuel, who spoke with trepidation, "Mr. Fitzgerald, you ..... you better not touch her, she ..... she... .."

When he met Kieran's chilling gaze, Emmanuel was so frightened that he directly fell to his knees with a thud.

"Miss Freya is dead!"

Kyle was also scared to the point of sweating, he fiercely stretched out his hand and pointed at Claudia who was standing aside, "It's all her! It's this bitch, she killed Miss Freya!"

"Yes, it was this bitch who killed Miss Freya!" Emmanuel also stretched out his hand and pointed at Claudia, saying incomparably serious.

"Emmanuel, what nonsense are you talking about! What does it have to do with me that Freya would jump off a building! It's obviously you two brothers who are shameless and want to take advantage of her!"

Emmanuel, Kyle and Claudia said something, but Kieran couldn't listen to any of it.

Right now, his mind was full of only one phrase.

Freya is dead!

Freya is dead!

This afternoon, when she said goodbye to him, she was as vivid and lively as ever, and she confessed her love for him.

He kissed her, he could clearly feel her heart beating wildly, how could she have gone?!

"Freya ....."

Kieran gently called Freya's name, his voice was soft but carried a boundless desolation, and it made Freya's heart ache to hear it.

When Freya saw that the people of the Ward family were so afraid of her death, and that she had almost suffered a big loss at the Ward family, she had wanted to continue to play dead and scare the Ward family, but hearing Kieran's voice, which sounded as if he was unbearably alive, she suddenly didn't want to play dead anymore.

They deserved to torment, but how could she bear to hurt those who loved her so much!

"Freya, don't leave me!"

Kieran couldn't say exactly what he was feeling now, he only felt that inside his chest was empty.

He pressed hard on his chest, but the pain continued unabated, as if, only if he went with her, would his heart not hurt so much.

Kieran took a step forward, and with the force of his hands, he embraced Freya tightly into his arms, and whether she lived or died, he would never let go of her hand again.

"Freya, I won't let you leave me!"

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I won't leave you."



Freya's voice, which suddenly rang out in the air, made Kyle and Emmanuel's cold hairs stand up as they listened.

The corpse became a zombie?!

Kyle and Emmanuel looked at each other and both took a step back in unison, seeing that Kieran was still holding Freya tightly in his arms, and that they had an extra touch of indescribable admiration for this most reserved man in Hance City, apart from fear.

Mr. Fitzgerald was so powerful that he dared to hug even a zombie!

Although Emmanuel quite admired Kieran's courage to hug a zombie, in the spirit of humanitarianism, he still intended to remind Kieran, "Mr. Fitzgerald, run! It's a zombie! The zombies will eat people!"

Philip had been in the world of fame and fortune for so many years, how could he not see this point, this was not a fraudulent corpse! Miss Freya was not dead at all! He didn't think he would be fooled by Miss Freya just now!

Thinking of how she had almost been bullied by Kyle just now, and seeing Kyle's fearful appearance at this moment, Freya was instantly angry.

"Well, I'll eat you first!"

"Ahhhhh!!!" Kyle wailed in fear, grabbed Emmanuel's hand, and rushed like mad inside the living room.

Well, seeing this terrified look on Kyle and Emmanuel's faces, Freya felt good in her heart, well, she guessed Mr. Fitzgerald would abuse them even more.

Freya clung to Kieran's arms, well, her backstage came, in her heart, she was not afraid of anything anymore.

Only, thinking of Josiah, Freya still had a touch of indescribable worry in her heart. Kieran hugged Freya tighter, "Freya, Pryce has found Josiah."

The corners of Freya's lips couldn't help but rise, it was so good to have found Josiah, in future, she wouldn't have to be threatened by Maximus!

It was really funny that Maximus chose a husband with that kind of disease for her, whose father would marry his daughter to a man like that?

However, none of this matters anymore, she had Mr. Fitzgerald, she had the two little ones, and Kiki and Josiah, there were so many warm presences in her life, that so-called father was nothing!

Freya stretched out her hands and she hugged Kieran.

Having only seen him in the afternoon, she found that she now already missed him so so much.

Freya was just about to feel the warmth of Kieran's embrace, but Kieran's voice, which was with reproach and hoarse, sounded above her head, "Freya, if you ever pretend to be dead again, I'll break your legs!"

Freya secretly spat out her tongue. Mr. Fitzgerald was so fierce, shouldn't he have a deep hug?

That was inhumane to break a leg or something!

When Claudia saw that Freya had not died and was still so close to Kieran, she hated her guts even more.

She stepped forward and said word for word, “Mr. Fitzgerald, if I were you, I would never touch Freya again! Freya had sex with my big brother Kyle who has AIDS, and I’m afraid that now, Freya has also contracted that disease!”

## **Chapter 190**

Having said that, Claudia was impressed with her own intelligence.

Nowadays, who doesn’t want to live a long and healthy life? Especially for a proud man like Kieran, there must be some sort of cleanliness to some extent!

If he thought Freya had been touched by someone like Kyle, he would have had to treat Freya like trash!

Surprisingly, after hearing her words, Kieran, who seemed to have a cleanliness problem, not only did not throw Freya away like rubbish, but also hugged her tighter.

Freya’s body was covered with mud, but Kieran did not have the slightest dislike, he carefully wiped away Freya’s dirty face.

This Kieran’s reaction was clearly out of the ordinary!

Claudia was so anxious that she stomped her foot, she continued, “Mr. Fitzgerald, did you hear what I said! Everyone in the circle knows that Kyle has that disease, and since Freya has already had sex with Kyle, she must be sick now too! You can’t let Freya get you down!”

Hearing Claudia’s words, Philip was so anxious that he wanted to rip Claudia’s mouth off.

In the first place, Mr. Fitzgerald was already angry enough, and if she added more, it would be strange if Mr. Fitzgerald was willing to let the Ward family go!

“Claudia, shut up!” In front of Kieran, Philip couldn’t really make a move against Claudia, so he could only chastise her in a cold voice.

“Dad, I’m right! Freya had sex with Big Brother, she must have caught the disease! I can’t let Freya put Mr. Fitzgerald in harm’s way! Mr. Fitzgerald, I’m saying this for your own good!”

Philip wanted to say a few words for Kyle, but he didn’t know what to say. After all, this evening, Freya had stayed in the room with Kyle and he didn’t know what exactly had been done between the two of them.

Claudia’s voice continued, “Mr. Fitzgerald, you have to believe me, you’d better send Freya to the hospital now to check if she’s infected with that disease! Mr. Fitzgerald, I am really worried that you have been infected by Freya!”

“Get out!”

Kieran looked at Claudia as if she was brain dead, and the coldness in his voice instantly silenced Claudia.

From Kieran's point of view, Claudia was just brain-dead! If Freya had really let Kyle do whatever he wanted, why would she have jumped down from the stairs?

Claudia did not know if it was her illusion, but at this moment, she felt that, on Kieran, a murderous aura pervaded, as if, with a snap of his fingers, he could make the world bleed into a river of blood.

Especially with that glance from Kieran just now, Claudia only felt as if a pair of invisible hands had ruthlessly strangled her neck, leaving her breathless.

Of course Claudia was not willing to give up, but she was more afraid of Kieran at this moment, she glared at Freya, but still walked quickly towards the living room.

"Mr. Fitzgerald, I didn't let Kyle touch me."

Freya did not want Kieran to misunderstand her and said softly.

At most, Kyle touched her hand, and such a touch could not really create an infection of that kind of disease.

In fact, Freya was also nervous, she was a doctor, the patients were all treated equally in her mind, but in this world, there was still a large part of people who had a view of patients with that kind of disease, or even, avoided them like snakes and scorpions. She was really afraid that Mr. Fitzgerald would suspect that she was also infected with that kind of disease, and thus alienate her.

How could Mr. Fitzgerald risk his own health!

Kieran didn't say anything, but only gazed at Freya's face with those dark eyes without a moment's hesitation.

The next second, Kieran fiercely leaned down his face and kissed Freya's lips deeply.

Freya's chest was soft and trembling, Kieran believed her.

She had been misled that that disease could be transmitted through saliva, and even after studying medicine later, there were some things inside her subconscious that she couldn't change.

Her eyes were warm, and the fact that Kieran had kissed her so passionately proved that he believed in her innocence.

Or rather, he wouldn't mind her even if there was a possibility of her contracting that disease.

Freya's hands, too, were covered in mud, but in this instant, she couldn't help but reach out and clutch his hand, clasping her fingers together.

In this world, there would always be a person who would make you forget what day it was, and everything in the world, compared to him, it seemed to be worthless, so that she just wanted to clutch his hand tightly, and carry him to old age.

Freya closed her eyes and let the tears roll down between their lips as she responded to Kieran's kiss hard and earnestly, with the devotion of a promise.

She didn't want to care rumors anymore.

Where could other people's eyes be as warm as the warmth that was within reach?

Mr. Fitzgerald, I will not let go of your hand again, unless, you don't want me anymore.

In Claudia's heart, she actually held a slight expectation that perhaps Kieran had given Freya respect in front of her and after she left, Kieran would start to dislike Freya.

After all, if Freya had spent so much time in the same room with a man suffering from that kind of disease, who would be willing to accept her again?

With this expectation, Claudia slowly turned her face as she walked around the corner.

When she saw the scene on the lawn, Claudia's jaw nearly dropped in shock.

Kieran actually kissed Freya!

Wasn't he afraid of being infected if he broke some skin or something?

The man was handsome, the woman covered in mud, but this did not detract from the spiritual beauty of her body, and they held each other tightly, more than the most beautiful picture in the world.

Undoubtedly, Claudia envied Freya, but hated her even more.

For most of her life, she didn't have a good boyfriend or a good husband, but why should Freya, whom she hated the most, be able to achieve the happiness that she had never been able to achieve in her life?

Jealousy was really like a poisonous snake that wrapped itself around one's heart and could not be let go, Claudia thought in a trance, how did her hatred of Freya turn into an incompatibility?

She couldn't say, but since they were already at loggerheads, she wouldn't let Freya get away with it! No way!

Just now jumping down from the second floor, Freya was in pain, which let her body's heat temporarily subsided for a while, but kissing with Kieran, the effect of the drug increased like the rapid growth of spring after the rain.

If another man had hugged her and kissed her, she would have used all her strength to push him away, but now, the person hugging her was Mr. Fitzgerald, the man she wanted to spend her life with.

So now, she didn't want to push him away, she just wanted to obey her heart and take the initiative to be a dominatrix for a night!